







## 17 Years Old - That Summer Day's Miracle

\* Book one \*

Chapter 8: What Cliff Left Behind



MONKEYS  
JAPANESE MONKEYS





THE FATHER THAT I REMEMBER WAS...



A FATHER WITH A BRIGHT SMILE AS HE PLAYED WITH ME,  
KICKING THE BALL AROUND AT THE RIVERSIDE.

BUT THAT LAST DAY WITH MY FATHER WAS...



IT'S ALMOST  
AS IF HE NEVER  
LIVED.

YEAH.

NOT SO  
NOW.



